

# The Rutland Herald.

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NUMBER 5

## The Rutland Herald

EVERY THURSDAY EVENING AT  
RUTLAND, VT.

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ADVERTISEMENTS.

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per week for three weeks. 25 cents  
extra will be charged for each subsequent  
insertion.

## ISLAND HOUSE,

BELLOWS FALLS, VT.

A CARD.

This method is carried on very extensively, which I regret has been lost by a sudden spread of cholera, you that the Island House declined. On the contrary, I hope to inform the public that the Island House, and its success to the most, and from its original design to exhibit ISLAND HOUSE, very deserved that it still goes, and a warm reception awaits.

R. SHURTLEFF.

Reviews Extra, Nov. 1851, 43

## EW JEWELER'S SHOP.

G. A. W. CLARK would respectfully  
inform the inhabitants of Rutland,  
and others that they have opened  
a new Jewelry Store, Merchants Row,  
where may be found a good assortment  
of Watches, Watch-chains, Clocks,  
Jewelry, Silver Ware, Spectacles,  
Fancy Goods, &c. &c.

## LICHES, CLOCKS, & JEWELRY

Ready-Carried and Warmed.

RUTLAND, VT.

## HOLBROOK & SMITH,

Manufacturers and Dealers.

## BOOTS & SHOES.

All kinds, also Good Walking-boots.

Sold Boots by the dozen.

## ATENT MEDICINES

NO CURE NO PAY.

H. L. SPENCER

make such arrangements that he will  
not be superseded by the Manufacturer  
and the popular.

## PATENT MEDICINES

Medicines—many of which are warranted to  
cure the purchaser of the malady  
described. If P. Be sure and call  
the Old Patent Medicine Emporium  
and see the Franklin Hotel.

## SCHOOL BOOKS

Large supply of the Books recommended  
in all the schools, now on hand, and  
to be had at the Merchant's.

H. L. SPENCER

## TROY CONFERENCE ACADEMY

The Winter Term will commence Dec  
and continue 16 weeks.

O. FAYVILLE

West Pawtucket, Nov. 1, 1851. 42

## NEW GLOBES.

For Sale, two large North of the Coast  
House, East side of Franklin Square.

Received a general assortment of  
American, English, French and German

BY GOOD, GROSELLAS, CROCK

ERY AND HARDWARE.

which will be supplied for American, French and  
German Manufacturers of Cutlery, and  
for many other manufacturers—  
the best and best-sellers all the same.

O. L. ROBBINS:

Rutland, May, 1851.

## BARGAINS! BARGAINS!

The proprietor is selling off his entire stock  
NOT ANTIQUES to clear up the room  
and make room for the new collection.

JO. R. PROCTOR

Country Bank, Nov. 1, 1851. 43

## Fresco Painting.

JOHN SAWIN.

Professional Decorator of Churches, Halls,  
and Private Residences on all the orders of  
Architecture, Foreign Artists employed  
to paint Churches, Galleries, &c., in New  
England, N. Y. & N. J. Residence, Green  
and Mass.

References.

At Hancock, Andover College, Mass.

At New Bedford, Mass.

At Clapp, Greenfield, Mass.

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## BURNING FLUID AND LAMPS

THIS day received at

THE LADIES' EXCHANGE,

Supervision of the Patent Improved  
Lamps of the following sizes:

Large Side, and Desk Lamps for church  
and stores, Astral, Mantle, Entry, and

Table Lamps, also the Patent Improved Burn-

ing Fluid. All the above will be sold at  
a low price.

Particular attention paid to orders for the  
above articles.

CHAS. PAGE

## MONOCROMATIC PAINTING

The subscriber would respectfully announce

to the public that he has taken rooms in Rut-

land, where he will give lessons in monochro-

matic painting, terms easy. Engravings etc.

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E. R. BETTS

## Dividends !!

INTEREST DIVIDENDS on the Stock of the

Rutland & Burlington Railroad Com-

pany, bought and sold.

THOMAS J. LOEDELL

No. 2, Merchant's Exchange Building

New Street, Boston.

For 1851. 445

We believe that every well regulated  
family ought always to have one baby  
in it, just for the fun of the thing.

445

## POETRY.

From the House  
MATHILDA JANE.

By J. M.

I deeply loved Mathilda Jane,  
Her eyes were deepest blue;  
Her curls fell down like golden rain  
On neck of ivory hue.

Her cheeks were roses budding sweet,  
Ripe cherries were her lips;  
Her form with hours might compete  
Her teeth pure pearls eclipse.

I told her of my burning love—  
My hopes, my joys, my fears—  
I vowed to her by heaven above,  
I bade away her woes!

They art an angel, girl, cried I,  
Who over my heart doth rule;  
Indeed, she said with a sweet sigh,  
And thou art a pretty soul.

## THE RESCUE. A THRILLING TALE.

Come with those drowsy eyes, sedate and  
sweet,  
Those looks demure, that deeply pierce the  
soul;  
Where, with the light of thoughtful reason  
mixed.

Shines lovely fancy, and the feeling heart  
Oh, come, and while the rosy-bloated May  
Steals blushing on, trigger let us tread  
The morning dew, and gather in their prime,  
Fresh blooming flowers to grace thy braided  
hair.

And thy loved bosom, that or proves them  
sweet.

It was a glorious Spring morning—  
The rays of the sun were mellowed by  
the balmy breezes which sported with  
its heat. Fair flowers lent their per-  
fumed breath to rouse the senses, whilst  
the feathered choristers of the air were  
prodigal of harmony, for their

Notwithstanding they will listen  
with becoming gravity and seeming  
regard to the advice and admonition  
of those worthy men to whose care and  
surveillance they are committed, they  
are always ready to scale some picket  
fence at the risk of being suspended  
thereon by the neither portion of  
their unmentionables, or in the event  
of getting over, being precipitated in-  
to a ditch of muddy water prepared  
for their especial ablations, and in  
short will do anything in support of  
their philosophy, but to our story.

Near a certain college lived an old

farmer who was proverbial, both for

raising melons, and ill-will towards

the students. While cart-loads were

rotting in his garden, and as many

Apples in his orchardlet the students

do him whatever favor they might,

let them discover in their rambles, his

cows in his corn, his sheep in his

meadow, or his hogs in his potatoe

field, and kindly drive them out, and

inform him of it, their generosity would

hardly meet an approving word, much

less an invitation to partake of his

hospitalities. Taking these things

into consideration our friends of the

college had watched the luxuriant

growth of his melons one season, and

when they were ripe they determin-

ed to pay them a nocturnal visit.

The old man was on the alert, and

suspecting their intentions, he made

preparations for their reception. Not

knowing what night they would select,

and not wishing to be deprived of his

slumbers by watching the only path by

which access could be gained to his garden;

he fastened it to a small peg driven into

the ground, extended it from thence

through his bed room window; fastened

it to his neither extremities and

consigned himself to Morphous. He

supposed as they past along their feet

would hit it, which would awaken

him, but he could ascertain who

they were and deliver them up to be

dealt with. His precaution was timely,

for that very night, as the town

clock tolled the hour of midnight and

the last light in the village was ex-

tinguished, our adventurous friends

with noiseless steps were wending

their way towards the melons.

Enchanted, as it were, by her loveliness,

I lingered near, unseen, watching

every movement. My sympathies were

awakened; yet how could it be otherwise?

Had not my eyes beheld her

pearly teeth close, each other down her

cheeks? Had not my agonized eye

seen her close, each other down her

eyes? Had not my heart

beaten fast?

"Thunder!" ejaculated J. M.,

Stamford Advocate.

.....

An Irish girl hereabout in Gotham,

who plumed herself upon being employ-

ed in a gilded family, was asked the de-

finition of the term. "Where they have

two or three kinds of wine, and the gen-

lemen swear," was the highly satis-

factory reply.

We believe that every well regulated

family ought always to have one baby

in it, just for the fun of the thing.

## COLLEGE BOYS.